

BRITISH NOTE CAUSES SURPRISE IN PARIS

The Daily Mirror

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No. 6,169.

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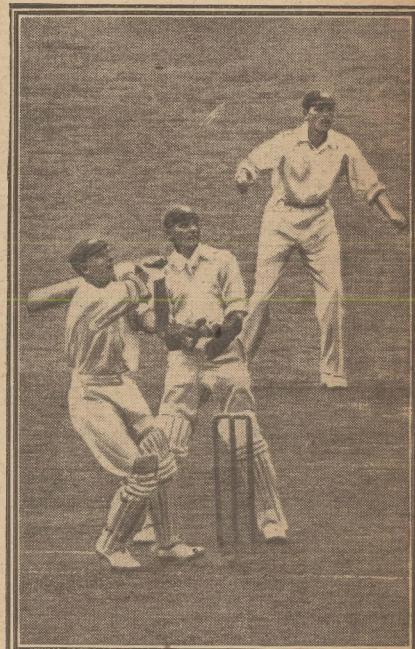
MONDAY, AUGUST 13, 1923

One Penny.

OPEN-AIR WEEK-END: STUDY IN CONTRASTS



A huge crowd at Hampton Court regatta watching the final of the women's single sculls, won by centre boat.



Hobbs makes a big hit during his century for Surrey on Saturday in Ducat's benefit match. With Sandham he put on 244 for the first wicket against Middlesex.



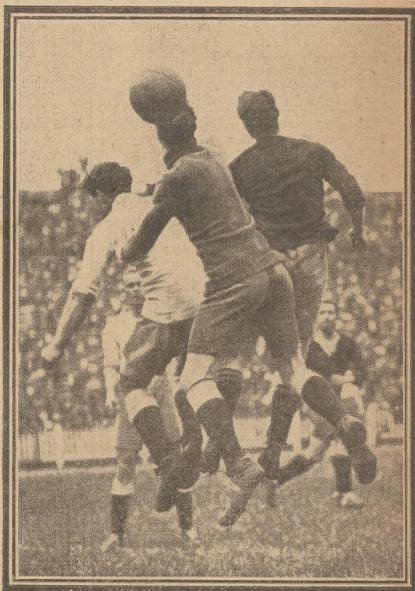
More popular than playing football was the diving stage at Shepherd's Bush new baths.



The break-up of a scrum during the trial match of Hull Kingston Rovers. The Northern Union season proper opens soon.



On such a warm day as Saturday a drink was more than welcome at half-time.



A corner in Clapton Orient trial, First Team v. the Rest. The first eleven won 3-1.

Saturday saw a wonderful mixture of sport. With the heat-wave still at full blaze, swimming and summer games were to be seen everywhere. At the same time, professional footballers

were already at practice and played their arduous game with a fortitude that must have filled the hearts of managers with pride.

GOLDEN SLIPS OF PAPER.

"Have You Started the Collecting Habit?"

£25,000 IN GIFTS.

"Daily Mirror" Thrift Scheme Talked of Everywhere.

The delightful weather during the week-end afforded splendid opportunities for the collecting of Certificates in connection with *The Daily Mirror's* £25,000 thrift scheme.

Crowded seaside resorts proved a happy hunting ground for enterprising boys and girls, in quest of the little slips of paper which, if collected in sufficient numbers, will entitle children under fifteen years of age to start a banking account.

"Begin the thrift habit early" is an old but true axiom, and it is because the primary object of *The Daily Mirror* scheme is to foster that idea that it is receiving so much encouraging support and approval.

So large a sum as £25,000 has never before been offered by any daily newspaper in the shape of gifts to children, and it is possible for every boy and girl in the land who is not over fifteen to benefit under the scheme.

HEARD ON ALL SIDES.

Question About Certificates on Everybody's Lips.

There is no entrance fee, and everything is perfectly simple. On the back picture page of *The Daily Mirror* there appears each day a Children's Savings Certificate.

Cut it out. It has no monetary value. Get the collection label and send it in.

A fascinating feature of this thrift scheme is that grown-ups can join in and help the youngsters to collect Certificates.

Thousands of fathers and mothers all over the country are already at work canvassing friends who have no children of their own to save them the much-sought-after Certificates.

In train and tube, tramway car and omnibus one can see the same young passenger asking another if he or she takes *The Daily Mirror*, and then follows the now familiar question: "Are you collecting Certificates?"

QUESTION OF THE HOUR.

It is only just over a week since *The Daily Mirror* scheme was first announced. It has so completely taken the public imagination that the question, "Are you collecting Certificates?" has become quite a popular catch-phrase.

The reason for this is that never before has the youth of this country had such a splendid opportunity of learning how to save as the result of their own energy and initiative.

For ninety-six Children's Savings Certificates *The Daily Mirror* will give one shilling and for 192 two shillings.

The great thing, however, is not to be content with gaining a small gift, but to collect as many Certificates as possible, and so become the owner of money-making National Savings Certificates. This is how energy and thrift are rewarded:—

Worth

For 1,482 Children's Savings Certificates the sender will receive 1 National Savings Certificate 16s.

For 2,950 Children's Savings Certificates the sender will receive 2 National Savings Certificates £1:12

For 4,400 Children's Savings Certificates the sender will receive 3 National Savings Certificates £2: 8

For 5,850 Children's Savings Certificates the sender will receive 4 National Savings Certificates £3: 4

In five years each National Savings Certificate will be worth £1, and in ten years £1.5s.

(Continued on page 15.)

VIGIL FOR DAUGHTER.

Parents Watching All Night for Return of Missing Girl.

All-night vigil is being kept by the parents of Mabel Raynton, the sixteen-year-old Leytonstone girl who disappeared from her home after a reproof.

The parents sit up all night with lights burning in their home in Mayville-road to welcome the girl's return.

The mother states that the girl was reproved for staying out late, and that the next day she disappeared, leaving the following note:—

"Dear Mum.—As you told me to sing my hook last night, don't try and find me, I won't succeed."

The girl is sixteen, looks older; she is very pretty with bobbed hair, has a mole on the left side of her mouth, and stands 5ft. 7in.

TOO MUCH GRIT FOR MUSIC.

Because the bandmaster complained his men could not play properly owing to the noise made by people walking on the gravel near the bandstand, Peterborough Council is to request the public to stand still while the band is playing.

MASON'S REPIEVE.

Solicitor to Attempt to Prove Him Innocent.

NO NEW POLICE MOVE.

The Home Secretary's decision to reprove Alexander Campbell Mason, sentenced to death for the murder of Jacob Dickey, the London taxicab driver, has given general satisfaction at Motherwell, where the convict's family are well known and where 50,000 people signed the petition in his behalf.

Over 100 signatures were included among the signatures, and within a few weeks of receiving the petition the Home Secretary decided that Mason should not hang.

Mason, it will be remembered, admitted that he was present when the murder took place, but denied that he fired the fatal shot.

The Daily Mirror understands that after the Home Affairs Appeal had upheld Mason's appeal to call fresh evidence, and had upheld the death sentence, the legal advisers to the Home Office carefully reviewed the whole of the evidence, and, as a result, they advised Mr. Bridgeman to commute the sentence.

Mason's friends, however, firmly believe in the man's innocence, and Mr. R. H. Blinkhorn, the solicitor for the defence, intimated during the week-end that he intended to continue his efforts to prove it.

It is not expected, however, that the police authorities will make any new move.

MOTOR-CAR HONEYMOON

Bridesmaids' Silver Frocks at Marriage of Miss Helen Cameron.

The Marchioness of Bristol sent from her lovely home near Bury St. Edmunds all the flowers that were used at the wedding of Miss Helen Cameron, of the Royal Engineers, to Mr. Henry Clifford, of the War Office, which took place at Blackheath on Saturday.

The bride was given away by her father, who commanded the Royal Engineers at Malta, and who is a descendant of the famous General Sir John Cameron who fought in the Peninsular War.

Her gown was of ivory satin with embroideries of lace silk and worn with a veil and train of Brussels lace.

Six bridesmaids who wore pink and silver frocks and hats and carried silver baskets of pink flowers, attended her, and the honeymoon is to be spent on a motor tour in Scotland.

VERY WARM TWELFTH.

Birds Will Be Difficult to Secure—Storm Tha Spoilt Hatchings.

Sportmen were assembled in greater numbers than ever previously in the Scottish Highlands yesterday, when the day was very warm. The prospects of fine weather for to-day are good.

The moors were silent, for no one dared stride over the land which will to-day be shot over. The keepers have watched for disturbers of the game for weeks, and on the eve of the mighty carnival the birds must not be alarmed.

On to-day the weather was plentiful and absolutely free from disease, but in the Highlands the great snowstorm of May destroyed many of the hatchings at that time.

Bags will be difficult to secure, for the grouse that survived the May storms are strong on the wing.

SCOUT'S ROYAL SNACK.

The Queen Invites Him to Eat a Roll on Roadside—Gift for Chauffeur.

A boy scout has had the unusual honour of having a roadside snack with the Queen.

Teddy Harbord (fourteen), a member of the Harrow County School boy scouts, in camp at Luscombe Common, Isle of Wight, saw a stationary motor-car, in front of which sat a lady beside a picnic basket.

"Would you like a roll?" called the lady, handing him one.

She then said: "You look thirsty; would you like some milk?"

"Yes, please," answered the boy.

He was given milk in a silver cup. When the boy was leaving the spot another lady approached and asked if he knew to whom he had been speaking. He admitted that he did not.

"That is the Queen," he was told.

The King and Queen were present at divine service in the royal yacht Victoria and Albert at Cowes yesterday morning.

The Queen had a long motor run from Cowes to Yarmouth, and called at Brook House, the residence of General and the Hon. Mrs. Seely, where she remained for afternoon tea.

Just before returning to the royal yacht from Trinity Pier at East Cowes her Majesty presented the chauffeur, William Caws, with a handsome silver cigarette case, surmounted with the Royal Arms and bearing the inscription "M.R."

LORD HEADLEY, PILGRIM.

Lord Headley, who is the first British peer to make the pilgrimage to Mecca, was the guest of King Hussein, says Reuter.

His Majesty conferred the Order of the Nahda

of the First Class on his lordship.

HEAT COMES TO STAY.

Summer Making Up for Late Start and Bad Spring.

LONDON'S INVASION.

Summer is making up for its late start and compensating us for a bad spring. Like Eliza, it has come to stay.

The heat wave continued over the week-end, but the sun's rays were tempered by cooling breezes. By seaside, countryside and riverside the crowds revelled under the blue skies, forgetting all their care.

The shade temperature at Kew yesterday afternoon was 77deg., 3deg. higher than Saturday's highest reading.

As fast as trains left the London termini on Saturday carrying City workers to the green fields and blue sea, other trains returned in with 500,000 tourists. Londoners had come to "do" London under ideal conditions. Yesterday the 500,000 visitors rolled through the City in motor coaches and buses, while Londoners who could not go to the sea rushed down to the river.

The Thames from Putney to Hampton Court was a river of colour and gaiety. Regattas were held on Saturday at Windsor, Henley and Hampton Court.

Several League clubs held their first football trials on Saturday in preparation for the approaching season. At Herton 8,887 spectators sat in the broiling sun to watch Clapton Orient. The Arsenal also held a trial match at Highbury.

At the Oval there were 20,000 people to watch the Surrey and Middlesex match, and the City of London police sports at Stamford Bridge attracted a large crowd.

Schoolboys fought out their lawn tennis championships at Queen's Club.

Died from Heat.—Mrs. Florence Annie Liley, aged forty-one, who was bound to London from Bombay, died from heat in the Red Sea. Other passengers were prostrated.

Seaside Water Fight.—At Hornsea, East Yorks water is cut off from 1 p.m. to four, and is available after 6.30 p.m. Mr. P. R. Davies, a member of the council, declared at last week's meeting that Hornsea did not want visitors this season owing to the water shortage.

BOY DUKE IN PAGEANT.

History Comes to Life at Arundel Castle—The Knight's Mistake.

Lady Rachel Howard and the young Duke of Norfolk were two of the actors in the rehearsals at Arundel Castle on Saturday for the great open-air pageant of early English history, which begins to-morrow.

Famous figures from the time of William the Conqueror to Queen Elizabeth passed and repassed on the lawns in richly coloured robes of their period.

But here were anachronisms. One knight, of Tudor days, was sauntering around wearing horn-rimmed spectacles, while his lady was obviously enjoying a very modern cigarette! Still, this was only a dress rehearsal.

COMMANDER DUCKED.

Sequel to Trouble in a Bathing Pool—Storm in Teacup.

"If ducking a man, to wash his mouth out after he has used vile language, is an assault, I suppose I'm guilty," said George W. Parker, a West Riding visitor to Cleethorpes, who on Saturday was summoned by a retired naval commander, George Henry Cunningham Pike, for assault.

Pike said he swam to a boat in the Cleethorpes bathing pool, and Parker and others, who were besporing themselves there, turned the raft over, and it struck witness.

When he remonstrated, Parker, he said, swam after him, seized him by neck and throat and ducked him three times under the surface, holding him there till he was exhausted.

Parker said he had been to the party at play on the float, but when it was turned up, he did not take the joke in good part, used vile language.

The magistrate said it was a storm in a teacup, or rather in a bathing pool, and dismissed the summons, whereupon complainant protested excitedly and said that he should appeal.

WELSH SINN FEIN.

Organised Movement on Irish Model with Professors at Its Head.

A Sinn Fein movement, as has been threatening for some time, has at last broken out in the ranks of the Welsh Nationalists.

The movement, which it appears, was placed upon a properly organised basis at a meeting held at Mold last week during the National Eisteddfod, has at its head certain University professors and ministers of religion who are pro-Sinn Fein.

The organisation is quite on the Irish model, among the objects being a plan for systematic training for military purposes, and its adherents are stated to embrace a number of budding De Valeras.

DIED ON LINKS.

Mr. Samuel Blake, fifty-five, a Canadian, died while playing golf at Abersoch links.

WHEN SUICIDE IS JUSTIFIED.

"Death Before Dishonour," Says Vicar.

SAVING OTHERS.

"Brave Man" Who Took His Own Life.

"If suicide, or the shortening of another's life, is ever justifiable?" was a question asked by the Rev. Basil Bourchier, preaching yesterday morning at his church, St. Jude on the Hill, Hampstead Garden Suburb.

"Better surely that a man should die by his own hand in honour," said Mr. Bourchier, "than that he should live in disgrace, and that disgrace not confined to himself, but attaching to his innocent wife and children."

"Better ten thousand times that he should disappear rather than remain after having forfeited the one essential thing that makes life worth living—honour."

Suicide was very much like war, he said. In itself it was an evil, because it was anti-social, and as such it was a thing to be avoided and condemned.

HIS FAMILY'S HONOUR.

Story of Man Who Took His Life to Save Children from Disgrace.

The answer to the question, "Can it ever be right for a Christian to take his own life?" paradoxical as it might sound, was "Yes" and "No," said the preacher.

Indeed, it was "No." In an ideal state no person would desire to do such a thing, such an admittedly wrong thing. But unfortunately we were not yet arrived at the ideal state.

"For example," said Mr. Bourchier, "a burglar breaks into my house and threatens to murder my wife and child."

"Ideally, no doubt, it is wrong for me, professing Christianity, to succumb to such a temptation," said the preacher.

"Yes, but it is still more wrong for me to stand by and allow him to hurt or main my wife and boy."

"It is so with suicide. And yet, wrong as the act of suicide can be shown to be, there may be one more, and again will be, certain specific cases where to have avoided the wrong of suicide would have been to commit a far greater wrong."

The preacher proceeded to give concrete examples in support of his contention. He said that one of the most honourable men he ever knew, happily married with two delightful children, fell in a moment of fierce temptation, committing an unmentionable wrong.

Threatened with exposure and filled with remorse as he realised the enormity of his crime and the intolerable shame and lasting disgrace that would accrue to those whom he loved, he took his life.

"'Bourchier, 'Maybe, but maybe to have done differently would surely have been to have chosen a greater wrong.'

"While he forfeited his own honour, he saved the honour of his name and his children. No cowardly act was his. Rather it was the action of a very brave man."

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Lighting-up time to-day is 9.27 p.m.

Mr. Lloyd George has arrived at Criccieth for a few days' stay.

Swedish Premier's Visit.—M. Trygger, Prime Minister of Sweden, has arrived on holiday in England.

River Fire.—River fire brigades yesterday extinguished a blaze in a coal bunker of the S.S. Inverness of Greenwich.

Hawk's Kill in Hyde Park.—A hawk swooped down among the traffic and killed a sparrow in Hyde Park, near Marble Arch.

Bomb in Palace?—It is reported that a bomb has been found in the Shah's country palace, says a Reuter wire from Tehran.

Man's Needwork Prize.—Mr. A. Clairy won first prize for embroidery on satin at Nettlewell (Essex) Horticultural Show.

Spark Destroys Hayfield.—A spark from a passing engine fired forty acres of uncultivated land at Berkberrow, near Canterbury.

Lifesboat's 2,376 Miles Trip.—The New Brighton motor lifeboat will start from Cowes to-day on a coastal tour round Britain.

V.C.'s Mother.—Derby Town Council are to defray the rent of the cottage occupied by Mrs. Rivers, mother of the late Private J. Rivers, V.C.

Gloucester Smallpox.—Gloucester Health Department reported three cases admitted to hospital, making the number of patients now isolated twenty-nine.

Brighton Tram Strike.—Brighton Corporation tramway employees struck work for two hours yesterday over timekeeping. Cars are being run pending a meeting.

BRITISH NOTE CHALLENGES OCCUPATION OF RUHR

Surprising Declarations in Reply to France
—**Allied Action Against Germany Illegal!**

CABINET'S THREAT OF SEPARATE COURSE

German Government Falls—President Ebert Accepts Resignation of Chancellor Cuno.

The gravity of the new Entente crisis is fully shown by the text of the British Government's Note to France, issued last night.

The Note challenges the occupation of the Ruhr as being not only fraught with the gravest risk, economically and politically, but even goes to the length of declaring on "the highest legal authority in Great Britain" that the occupation is not a sanction authorised by the Peace Treaty. A suggestion is made that the question should be referred to the International Court of Justice at The Hague.

The British Government, says the Note, are reluctant to contemplate the possibility that separate action may be required in order to hasten a settlement which cannot be much longer delayed.

On the question of inter-Allied debts the Note asserts that Britain will ask for no more than will with German reparations meet Britain's war debt to America.

The German Cabinet, of which Herr Cuno is Chancellor, resigned yesterday. President Ebert accepted the resignation.

CABINET'S VIEW ON PASSIVE RESISTANCE.

Statements That Will Be Welcomed in Germany.

FRANCE REPROACHED.

The text of the British Note in reply to France and Belgium was issued last night by the Foreign Office together with the preceding correspondence.

The Note begins by expressing the Government's most sincere disappointment at the French and Belgian replies to the British Note accompanying the draft of the suggested joint Allied reply to Germany.

Proceeding, the Note recalls the British proposals—an inquiry into Germany's capacity to pay and that the German Government should be called upon to withdraw the orders and methods by which they enjoined passive resistance.

After emphasising the restricted nature of the British plan, the Note says:—

It is difficult to think in what way greater consideration could have been shown to the Franco-Belgian point of view.

COMPLAINT OF SILENCE.

The reception, however, that has been accorded to these proposals, leaves His Majesty's Government under the painful impression that neither are their suggestions welcomed by their Allies, nor is their offered co-operation held to merit consideration except on condition that no departure is made from any particular from which the overriding views and decisions.

It is true that the Belgian reply appears at first sight to be less uncompromising than the French Note. But on closer examination it is seen that the attitude of the two Governments is for all practical purposes identical.

The Belgian position, however, is that His Majesty's Government is in neither reply to there any allusion whatsoever to the terms of the draft reply, to the German memorandum which His Majesty's Government had proposed.

The Belgian Government, indeed, still remain in favour of the principle of a joint reply, but the French Government pass the proposal over in complete silence.

At any rate, it is the main object to which, in their desire for the continued maintenance of Allied unity, His Majesty's Government had devoted their efforts.

"A PALPABLE MISCONCEPTION."

The omission is hardly explained by a series of argumentative passages, inquiries on points of detail and offers of further discussions and conversations, holding out a prospect of an indefinitely spun-out controversy, whilst fundamental principles are only mentioned in order to declare that they do not admit of discussion.

It may perhaps be said that the Belgian reply does not reject as categorically as does the French, the proposal for a fresh investigation of Germany's capacity to pay.

But the consent of the Belgian Government to such an inquiry is made conditional upon obtaining for Belgium and for France pecuniary advantages of a far-reaching kind at the expense of their Allies, and notably of Great Britain.

Such a suggestion appears to His Majesty's Government to reveal a palpable misconception of the situation.

(Continued in next column.)



Dr. Cuno (right), who, it is stated, has virtually resigned the Chancellorship of Germany, and Dr. Stresemann, who is expected to succeed him.

CHANNEL IS SWUM TWICE IN A WEEK.

Tirabosch Beats Record Time by 5 Hours.

DASH FOR SHORE.

First Man to Make Crossing from Cape Grisnez to Dover.

For the second time in six days a swimmer has conquered the Channel. Tirabosch, of the Argentine, arrived at Dover yesterday, having crossed from Cape Grisnez in the record time of 16 hours 23 minutes.

Previous to Sullivan's success last week the Channel had only twice been swum in forty-seven years, and on no occasion in less than twenty hours.

Captain Webb took 21h. 45m. in 1875, Burgess, in 1911, took fifty minutes longer, while Sullivan, held up by tides and drawn out of his course by currents, was in the water for 26h. 43m.

Tirabosch not only holds the honour of crossing in record time, but of being the first to swim from the French to the English coast, generally considered the more difficult way.

Great crowds on the beach at Dover watched Tirabosch complete his swim.

CROWD'S GREETING.

In the early hours of the forenoon the tug accompanying him was seen about four miles off the coast.

Gradually he was seen to drift westward as the shore currents caught him, but by shortly after midday he was only half a mile away, inside, the line of the Folkestone and Dover piers.

He was swimming strongly and ended up with what seemed to be an enthusiastic "burst" for the shore.

After a short rest on the beach, Tirabosch boarded the tug Champion, of Calais, and returned to France, having spent only about half an hour in Dover.

Sullivan stated at the conclusion of his swim that with luck in catching the tides the crossing might have been eight hours, but his prophecy has already been beaten.

Both the American who attempted to swim the Channel from Dover, was in the water 18h 9m., and entered the accompanying boat when only two miles and a half off Calais. He did a splendid swim, but the tides were running strongly.

Sam Richards and Romeo Maciel, another Argentine swimmer, who also started from Dover on Saturday morning, had both given up by 3 p.m.

"DOOMED TO FAILURE."

British Government's View of Allied Policy in Ruhr.

(Continued from column 2.)

If His Majesty's Government have hitherto abstained from formally contesting the legality of the Franco-Belgian occupation as an act authorised by the Treaty, they have done so solely in conformity with the spirit of the declaration, made by Mr. Bonar Law at the Paris Conference in January last, that His Majesty's Government desired to avoid giving any need for a return to the old Allies.

This should not be made a reproach to them. His Majesty's Government would not even now have taken up this question of legality had they not been challenged to do so.

"DOOMED TO FAILURE."

The Note ends by a summary of the arguments put forward in it. This states that the Government is determined that Germany shall pay up to the maximum of her capacity, but that capacity should be determined by an impartial inquiry.

In the view of His Majesty's Government forcible interference with the economic life of Germany, even if it were contemplated in terms of the Treaty of Versailles, cannot assist the necessary restoration. Not only will it prevent the realisation of any surplus for reparation, but, by intensifying the disorder of German finance and currency, it will have the gravest reactions on trade.

His Majesty's Government, therefore, regard as doomed to failure the method pursued by the French and Belgian Governments to secure reparation.

His Majesty's Government regard a continuance of the present position as fraught with the gravest risks, both economic and political.

DEBTS DUE FROM ALLIES.

They consider the impartial fixation of Germany's liability at a figure not inconsistent with her practical power of making payment a matter of great urgency; and they have suggested what appears to them to be an appropriate means to this end.

When steps have thus been taken to ascertain the real value of the assets represented by German reparations, and to secure its realisation without further depreciation, His Majesty's Government will be ready to deal, as generously as circumstances permit, and in the light of their respective capacity to pay, with the debts due to Great Britain by her Allies.

They cannot, having regard to the heavy financial responsibilities both during and since the war, and to the future tax burdens of its trade, admit that other countries are justified in claiming that the agreed percentages of reparation payments should now be further reduced or changed in order of priority.

But they remain prepared to ask for no more in respect of the very large sums due by their Allies than will, together with reparation payments by Germany, meet the British war debt to the United States Government.

NO TENDERNESS FOR BERLIN.

Portsmouth Polling To-day—Major Cayer "To Make Germans Pay."

Polling will take place to-day in the by-election at Portsmouth South.

Major H. R. Cayer, Conservative, who is opposed by Lieutenant-General Sir Henry Lawson, Liberal, has taken a very strong line on the Radical.

"I am determined," he says in a final word to the electors, "that German capitalists shall be made to pay just reparations in gold and raw material which will tax Germany sufficiently to enable this country to have a fair chance of competing with her in the world's trade."

"To bring this about it is absolutely essential that England and France stand together. I have fought in the trenches and seen the Hun at his worst. I have no tender feelings for him, and will not let him off, as my Liberal opponent proposes to do."

"A very large Conservative majority on Monday will be the best message we can send to Germany, and will weaken German resistance to paying her just debts more than anything else."

CHANNEL FLYING BOATS.

Amphibians to Shorten Journey by 5½ Hours—Slip Into Sea.

From London to the Channel Islands in three and a half hours (instead of nine by train and boat) is promised by a flying-boat service that is to start this week from Southampton.

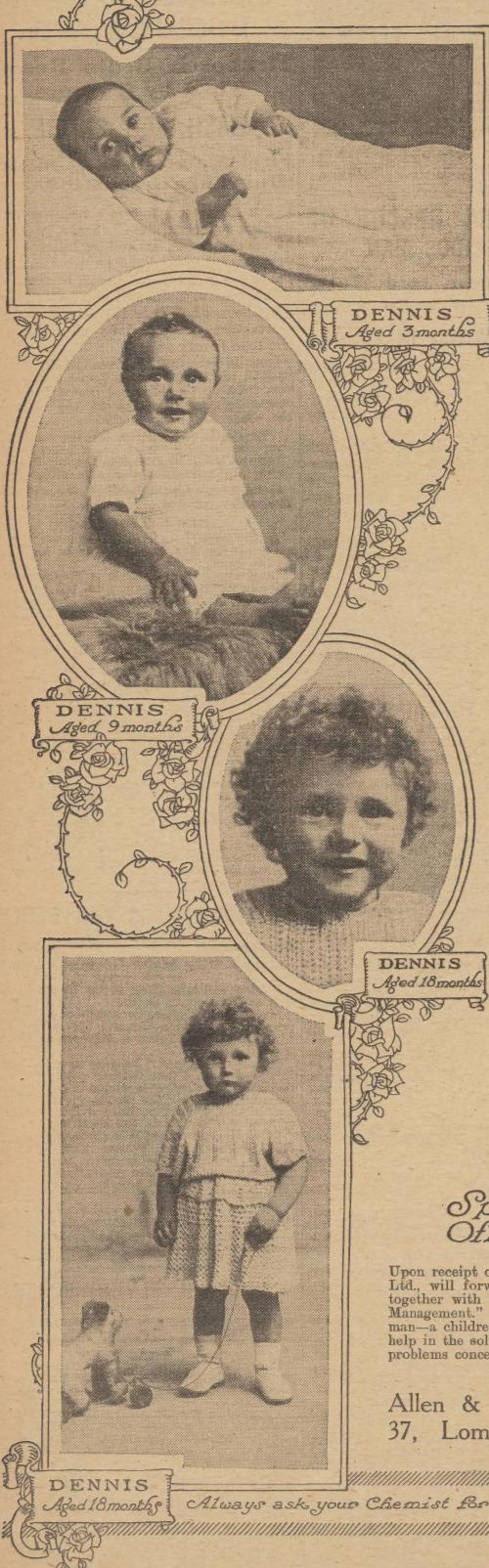
A complete marine air port, the first of its kind, has been constructed at Woolston, seven miles from Southampton, of Southampton, and has been equipped with booking offices, waiting rooms and platforms from which passengers will embark or the amphibious flying-boats.

When the boat is loaded it will run on wheels down a slipway into the water, where it will "take off."

One type of flying-boat which will be used will carry fourteen passengers in addition to a pilot and mechanic at a speed of over 100 miles an hour.

'DENNIS' An *Allenburys' Baby*.

Pictures of his Happy Progress
Through Healthy Infancy to Sturdy Childhood



Progress is Nature's Way The growth and healthy development of the child shows this in so many ways; at first he is so helpless—soon he learns to crawl—then to walk—and later to run. In like way, his mental powers and other faculties develop at the same time. Nature demands that the child's feeding too, should be progressive, adequate to build him up, and to keep pace with his increasing digestive capacity.

'Allenburys'

Progressive System of Infant Feeding

modelled on Nature, supplies the foods specially adapted to baby's needs and powers of digestion. This system is not an experiment; its merits have been proved every day for the last forty years. To-day more than ever it is recognised by those who know from experience to be the highest standard for Infant Feeding.

The Allenburys Foods are designed particularly for Infant Feeding and are manufactured by special processes which make them peculiarly suited for this purpose.

MILK FOOD No. 1.

Birth to three months.

The No. 1 Milk Food is free from excess of casein which forms indigestible curd, and is therefore more suited to the delicate digestion of the infant than cow's milk or ordinary dried milk. In the 'Allenburys' Milk Food No. 1, the proportion of casein is adjusted by a unique process of manufacture which renders the food specially suitable for the young child.

MALTED FOOD No. 3

Six months and onwards.

The No. 3 Malted Food is made from selected flours rich in protein and body-building elements, and contains in addition the nutritive elements of finest English Barley Malt. It is the ideal stepping-stone to solid food and may be continued with great advantage until the end of the second year.

MILK FOOD No. 2.

Three to six months.

The No. 2 Milk Food contains additional nutritive elements, albuminoids and phosphates, which are essential to correct development, particularly so at this period. This food also stimulates the growing digestive capacity and satisfies the child's desire for additional nourishment, which is not entirely met by mere increase in the actual quantity of food given.

MALTED RUSKS

Baby's first solid food.

The 'Allenburys' Malted Rusks are delightfully crisp, wholesome and easily digested; they are very useful in helping baby to cut his teeth, and may be given occasionally when he is as young as six months. The Rusks should be used as a part of baby's regular diet, in addition to the Malted Food No. 3, after he reaches the age of about 10 months.

Special Summer Offer to Mothers

Upon receipt of the attached coupon Allen & Hanburys Ltd. will forward free of all charge a sample of food, together with a copy of their book "Infant Feeding and Management." This work has been written by a medical man—a children's specialist—and will be found a constant help in the solution of the hundred and one perplexing problems concerning baby.

Allen & Hanburys Ltd., Dept. D.M.,
37, Lombard Street, London, E.C.3.

The 'Allenburys' foods are prepared at Ware, Hertfordshire, from the pure milk of pedigree cows pastured in the Home Counties.

*Send this
Coupon
Today*

To ALLEN & HANBURYS Ltd., Dept. D.M., 37, Lombard St., London, E.C.3
Mrs. _____
Her baby's age is _____

will be pleased to receive free of charge a sample of the 'Allenburys' Food, 'Infant Feeding and Management.' _____

Daily Mirror

MONDAY, AUGUST 13, 1923.

THE WHITE PAPER.

MORE ARGUMENT ABOUT GERMANY'S "CAPACITY" TO PAY.

THE White Paper issued by the Government last night contains the recent correspondence between the Allied Governments with regard to the problem of reparations.

Its most important sections, from our point of view, are the "draft reply" to Germany which the British Government would like the Allies to sign in common, and Lord Curzon's final reply to the French Government, after their implied refusal to sign it.

We regret that neither of these documents, nor anything else in the long argument of the White Paper, brings the reparations problem, and consequently the grave problem of the resettlement of Europe, any nearer to solution.

The question of the "legality" of the Ruhr occupation is again gravely discussed. And the French Government point out once again that the Ruhr occupation is a *fact*, and that it must remain a fact, until, and in proportion as, Germany begins to meet her obligations—obligations which our Government expressed itself as willing to enforce two years ago.

The Belgian and the French Notes point out again that the principal cause of Germany's financial plight has been her "senseless expenditure" and the dishonest machinations which have enabled her big industries to remove their fortunes from the reach either of reparations or taxation. They ask, therefore, not for another moratorium, involving further evasions on the part of Germany, but for the proper Allied control of German finances.

What does Lord Curzon reply to that? What will he reply to it if and when the Government now take that "separate action" alluded to in the White Paper.

The Government reply that the usual and often-tried expert Commission to determine German resources "might result in positive advantage"—a guarded way of expressing their touching faith in Germany's *honesty*, which is more in question than her *resources*.

They then demand the stabilisation of the mark which Germany has deliberately sent rocketing to nothingness and the balancing of the German Budget which Germany has never attempted to achieve.

How are these highly-desirable ends to be attained?

Lord Curzon does not tell us; but apparently the thing is to be done by experts in Commission and more correspondence at a distance with Germany. "International control of German financial administration" is, however, demanded by our Government as well as by the French. *Why, then, not help the French to secure it?*

Lord Curzon ends with a sharp reminder to France about her debt to us—a reminder accompanied by an "offer" to renounce, on behalf of the "gigantically burdened" British taxpayer, all his claims save the equivalent of our debt to America.

The British taxpayer is, we agree, under a gigantic burden. And yet when Mr. Baldwin "triumphantly" settled our payments to America—"triumphantly" indeed for America!—he said nothing, and asked nothing, about the capacity of our taxpayers to "pay." We can always pay—no matter how onerous the terms. Only "poor Germany" cannot, because she will not. And our undeviating obligation to America remains proportionately severe, since our Government will not assist France to get the payments due to us all.

What next? we ask again. Now, presumably, we shall confront Dr. Cuno's successor to the German Chancellorship with our "separate action."

But what will Mr. Baldwin do when, as once already, Berlin returns a blank No and a non *possimus* to his polite suggestions?

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Charabancs and the High Roads—Keeping a Husband's Love—Cafes and Casinos—Animals in Trains.

DO THEY CARE?

TO judge by their conduct, many of the people who use charabancs do not care twopence about the rural beauties they are taken to see.

Who that loved the country would scatter our trees with festoons of paper—or hurl bottles and other things over the hedges into the fields?

Many people are simply tempted into charabancs by the lure of a "drive." They don't care where they go. They only want to go at a great rate. *ANOTHER COUNTRY DWELLER.*

Maidstone, Kent.

ANIMALS BY POST.

NO genuine lover of animals would ever dream of sending a pet by train unless accompanied.

Possibly the pet in question may be carefully "packed." Basket or kennel may be well arranged. It makes little difference. What these ignorant owners of animals forget is the mental distress inevitably suffered by the poor creatures deprived of their usual companionship.

Augusta-gardens, Folkestone. A. M. T.

CHARABANC RESTRICTIONS.

MOST of us now probably use charabancs. Yet none of us like them when they crash and thunder past our windows—or, if we happen to be cyclists, when they pass us on the roads.

However, the main roads of the country be-

GIVE US CAFES!

THE conditions pictured for us by Mr. James Clifford in the event of the Continental café coming here made amusing reading, as they were intended to.

But putting humour aside, those self-same conditions can apply to countries where the

THE MAN WHO STAYED BEHIND.



Father has now joined the wife and children at the seaside. And it was high time! For a mysterious blight seems to descend upon a man who is left alone in London in August.

long to charabancs. What is needed is that some restriction should be put upon them as regards narrow lanes. Not only do they make these lanes impassable to ordinary traffic, but they destroy the roadway and break down the little bridges that were never intended to bear their weight.

The charabanc is all right in its place, but that place is *not* a narrow country lane.

At present the charabanc is bringing something very like anarchy to our once peaceful countryside.

IMPARTIAL
Swanson.

WELL-EARNED REST.

BUSINESS Men who advocate doing without holidays are men who, if given the chance, would make slaves of their fellowmen. They are men who think that because they pay wages for work done they have purchased the bodies and souls of their workers. That type is very prevalent.

Employers, as a rule, do not keep their noses to their jobs in the sense that employees have to do. If an employer does not feel up to the mark, let him take a rest. What would be said of an employee who, not feeling very fit, took a nap in the afternoon?

Leave the workers alone, let them have their limited space of freedom, let them feel that for a time at least they are free men and women and not the slaves of those who pay their wages to enable them to live.

In these days we can take it that those who are paid wages for work done earn them. They have also earned their rest.

N. N.

café is supreme, and would not apply particularly to our people alone. For those who also stay there is always the part "under cover," the external portion being patronised by others during fine or mild weather.

Our traditional reserve would not be proof against its convenience if once the café were put on trial.

J. A. P.

CASINOS ALSO?

WITH my experience abroad, I find nothing more delightful than to go into an open-air café and order whatever I want.

Why can't they introduce the casino, too, into England?

Big seaside resorts such as Bournemouth, Eastbourne, Brighton and many other equally enjoyable places would attract still more visitors.

What is wanted is a place where husband and wife can go, where the wife can have her ice, and he, instead of rushing off to some bar, can have his drink.

T. de L. N.

HOW TO KEEP HIM.

SURELY it is a touchingly simple faith—that a woman has only to "bob" her hair in order to retain her husband's affection?

I am afraid the affection of many men is not to be kept so easily!

Apart from that, what would a woman past forty look like with bobbed hair? And it is often women of that age who want to "retain their husbands."

ONE OF THEM.

TROUBLE WITH YOUR HOLIDAY COMPANION.

IS IT NOT BETTER TO GO AWAY ALONE?

By RICHARD KEVERNE.

I DON'T know whether I've had worse luck than most people, but I've found holiday companions a mistake.

Somehow, people always show some hidden side of their character when they travel with you.

A man I thought one of the most amiable I had ever known came to Cornwall with me once, and from the moment the train started he developed into a most truculent person.

On the journey down he glared at the other people in the carriage and fought about the window; he said the restaurant car attendant was trying to cheat him over the bill, and he went about Cornwall telling people they came of a race of wreckers, and bickering with

I went off by myself after the first week and we haven't made up our quarrel yet.

Then there was another man who would be sociable. I think he was worse. I wanted a quiet time and he seemed to want new friends—dozens of them.

He was on Christian name terms with half the people in the hotel in a few days, and he was always getting up parties to go and do things and grumbling at me if I didn't want to go.

I bar having invitations accepted for me to go junketing about with people I don't know and don't want to know.

I left him and joined another man who was a guide-book fiend.

VARIOUS TYPES.

If we passed a church he began a lecture on transitional perpendicular; he knew who was born in every place we came to, and he'd wake you up from a quiet doze to crane your head to see something you didn't want to see while he lectured some more.

He was very trying. But then, all hobby fiends are. I once went walking the South Downs with a fossilist. He'd kept it dark until we started, and he got quite hurt because my idea of holiday-making was not to potter about a stuffy, glary chaff pit all day long.

I've suffered men who I thought were quite safe; men who would sit over the fire of a winter's night and talk quite sanely, yet when we've gone for holidays together they've turned into rampaging exercise maniacs.

One man in particular, a seemingly peaceful fellow, used to get up at five every morning and try to make me walk ten miles before breakfast. When we got to a new place, if he saw a hill in the very far distance he immediately wanted to walk to the top.

But worst of all I think are the helpless people who forget half their luggage and leave you to do all the work. They generally tell you you're so good at it, and go and sleep in a chair on the front while you hunt for rooms.

They expect you to buy the tickets, see the luggage labelled and do all the tipping.

I travelled with one man who, when he found his bag missing at the station, turned on me most reproachfully and said: "But I thought you'd packed it. You're so good at packing."

So this year I travel alone. I'll do what I like. I think a little self-indulgence at holiday times is good. Only I want to be the selfish one this time.



With Pomeroy Day Cream your Face Powder will not look plastered. It is invisible, and yet it gives the delicate natural effect you seek.

Pomeroy Day Cream

2/6 a Vase

AT ALL CHEMISTS AND STORES



Miss Maresy Madge, of Kensington, Countess of Warwick, who has engaged to Mr. Richard Thomas is announced.



A new portrait of the Hon. Emily Kinnaird, who has just left London on a visit to South America.

CUNO GOES.

Return of Pavlova—A Holiday in Scotland—“Have You Any Certificates?”

CHANCELLOR CUNO, as was anticipated, has gone out of power. He was the “loud speaker” of the German industrialists who are determined that Germany shall win the peace by paying nothing in the way of just dues. And Cuno’s successor will only be another trumpet for the German “bosses.” The suspicion still remains that to Germany promises are as valueless as “scraps of paper” and promises by Germany to pay are not enough. There has been too much hocus-pocus already.

No “Will to Pay.”

There is no “will to pay” in Germany, and while the British Note insists that Germany shall pay up to her maximum, one cannot help feeling that there is much in the Note that will please the Germans and offend our Allies. For instance, the challenging of the legality of “putting in the broker’s man” in the Ruhr, and the suggestion of more inquiries. There have been plenty of inquiries into Germany’s capacity to pay.

A Grave Moment.

The British Note is certainly a stiff one, and I should not be surprised if it led to the first fissure in that solidarity which has existed so happily and so long between France and Britain.

Grouse and Greed.

While the sportsmen are going up to shoot grouse in Scotland and other places where grouse abound, the cowardly gourmets are stopping behind rubbing their hands in anticipation of their first “grouse-feed” this year. In the clubs you can hear them telling each other how fat the grouse ought to be and occasionally you overhear conversations beginning with “Stew in butter, my boy, and serve with bread sauce.”

The Only Way.

Next month it will be the same all over again with oysters. Brave men will go and risk their lives catching oysters, and the gourmets will eat them with red pepper and brown bread and butter. All the same, as an accompaniment to the succulent morsel poised lightly on toast, I do think nicely browned breadcrumbs go well with it, and I also think that a little lemon juice with oysters is preferable to vinegar.

Havoc of Spring.

If all that I hear is true, grouse shooting prospects this year are by no means good. The wet spring played sad havoc with the young birds, and for the first few weeks the “bags” are bound to be on the lean side. Things promise to be much better, however, when the second crop of birds comes along.

Holiday in Scotland.

Lord Haddo, who is one of the most active members of the L.C.C. and also of the Y.M.C.A., has left London to spend a few weeks at Haddo House, Aberdeenshire. He will not, however, be idle during his brief holiday. His father, Lord Aberdeen, gave over the management of the Haddo estates to him several years ago, and many important improvements have been made on them.

War-Time Portrait.

An equestrian portrait of Earl Haig, with an interesting history, has, I hear, been presented to Glasgow by the Field Marshal. It was painted at Blendecques, near St. Omer, in 1917, by Jocots, after that painter had seen Earl Haig reviewing troops prior to the June attack of that year.



Earl of Haddo.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

Shorter the Better.

The Rev. Basil Bourchier tells us that the standard of preaching in the Church of England is lower than it has been for a long time. Other clergymen tell me, however, that the churches, in most parishes are fuller than they have been for many years. How shall we reconcile the two statements? Is the explanation that sermons, though worse than they used to be, are also shorter?

The O.H.D.S.

The Oxford Harrovian Dramatic Society begins its summer tour to-morrow at Frinton-on-Sea. The actors, all Harrow boys now at Oxford, and women students from the Academy of Dramatic Art, will travel by lorry with their own scenery. They will produce three plays, including Oscar Wilde’s “Importance of Being Earnest.”

Their History.

The O.H.D.S. was founded some four years ago, and has since then produced several plays in Harrow School Speech Room. Recently they took charge of the final episode of the Harrovian Pageant, and have now determined to start producing plays upon a more extensive scale. Among the honorary members of the society are Sir Gerald du Maurier, Mr. Gilbert Hare and Mr. John Galsworthy.

Return of Pavlova.

Next month will see the return of Anna Pavlova to London in a series of new ballets. She will be here for a two weeks’ season at the Royal Opera House, Covent Garden, commencing on September 10, and will be supported “literally and metaphorically speaking by the muscular and graceful Laurent Novikoff. There will also be a full corps de ballet.

The Music.

Some of the music will be selected from Gluck, Rameau, Tschaikowsky, Grieg, Saint-Saëns, Glazunov and others, and the orchestra of sixty will be under the direction of M. Theodore Stier, of long association with the Pavlova Company. So far the name and nature of the new ballets have not been disclosed, but I expect popular clamour will revive some of the old favourites.

Wolsey in the Stocks.

My mention the other day of Lamb in the stocks at Barnet recalls the fact that Cardinal Wolsey once suffered like humiliation. When he was vicar of Lymington in the early sixteenth century the future Cardinal joined in a village feast not wisely, but too well, and, news of the lapse reaching Sir Amias Poulett, Wolsey was clapped in the stocks as a lesson to himself and a warning to his flock.

At Glentromie.

Lord and Lady Lilford have arrived at Glentromie, Inverness-shire, which Lord Lilford rents from the MacPherson-Grants. He is not only a keen sportsman, good shot and clever angler, but also a breeder of prize cattle. He succeeded his father (the ornithologist of almost world-wide renown, who published many volumes on his favourite science) in 1896. Lord Lilford is also a cricketer, and has done more for the national summer game in Northants than any other man.

Golf on the Lawn.

Among “new” games lawn golf seems to be taking a prominent place. Recently I have noticed quite a considerable number of nine-hole putting-green courses laid out on suburban lawns with a considerable display of ingenuity in placing the holes to make them difficult.

Not a Pageant.

A woman J.P. who recently took her seat on the bench was very puzzled for some time when she heard so many historical names read out aloud. At first she wondered whether she had come by mistake to the rehearsal of a pageant or a fancy dress ball. Among the names called were “The Duke of Wellington,” “Prince Blucher,” “King Charles I.,” “Lord Nelson,” “Queen Victoria,” and “The King of Bohemia.” Then she suddenly realised that all publicans coming for licences are called by the signs of their houses and not by their names.

Famous Coin Collection.

The King of Italy is on the point of publishing another volume of his work on his collection of coins. It is a marvellous collection, which he began as a boy, and is particularly strong in Papal specimens. It includes the coins of Gregory III. in the eighth century, one of Alexander VI., the infamous Borgias, and another with the “Ecce Homo,” which is now so rare.

Three Times Married.

Earl Russell, who was fifty-eight yesterday, recently published an autobiography, in which he set forth many intimate details of a career rich in incident. The Earl is the grandson of the great Lord John Russell. He was educated at Winchester and Oxford, has been three times married, and describes himself in works of reference as a Fabian and an agnostic.

Welcoming the Premiers.

I hear of extensive and commendable plans for a welcome to the overseas Premiers who will attend the Imperial Conference in the autumn. The arrangements are to include a Government banquet and an entertainment at the Guildhall.

Poets on Holiday.

London is denuded of its poets just now. Mr. J. C. Squire left for Monte Carlo two or three days ago, and Mr. Edward Shanks is spending a restful holiday in Buckinghamshire. However, I caught sight of Mr. Hilaire Belloc in Fleet-street the other day.

Tourists and the Mark.

It is hard to believe the statement that British tourists in Germany have a difficulty in obtaining marks to pay their way with. The scarcity of the German notes at the banks need make little difference to them, seeing that everyone in Germany, from the hotel-keeper down to the charwoman, the postman and the lift boy, besieges them with offers to take English notes off their hands at a better rate than the banks are giving.



Marchioness Camden, who has been celebrating her birthday by entertaining tenants on Bayham Abbey estate.



Mr. William Archer, the well-known critic, whose play, “The Great God Pan,” will be produced in London shortly.

“Have You Any Certificates?”

Have you heard the new catch-phrase? It is most infectious. Everybody, everywhere, seems to be using it. It is, “Have you any Daily Mirror Certificates?” An army of collectors—young and old in its ranks—is sweeping the country commandeering these money-making slips. Get enough and you can open a banking account.

Incentive to Thrift.

The Certificates, of course, are part of The Daily Mirror’s great £25,000 Thrift Scheme for children. Thrift is a real national virtue, and parents and others should realise that in helping boys and girls to collect Certificates they are giving them a direct incentive to save. It is a principle which cannot be instilled into children too early.

A New Play.

Peggy O’Neil, who starts a provincial tour to-day with “Plus Fours,” will, I hear, produce a new play while in the provinces. Precisely which town will see its debut is as yet uncertain. Manchester, however, has a wonderful provincial record for new plays. And what Lancashire says to-day, etc., etc., still has some significance.

Boom in Tea.

Tea is being “tipped for a boom” by the experts of Mincing-lane. They say August this year is not showing the customary falling off, and that both England and America show decided evidence of increasing consumption.

THE RAMBLER.



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“TO SOOTHE AND SMOOTH YOUR SKIN.”

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A GLIMPSE IN ADVANCE OF MARGATE'S SPLENDID CARNIVAL TH



Enthusiastic visitors to Margate make a big muster in preparation for to-day's carnival.



Lovely little fairies who will join in the procession.



Hanging up the decorations which every shop boasts.



Sounding the clarion call that w



A gay carnival party



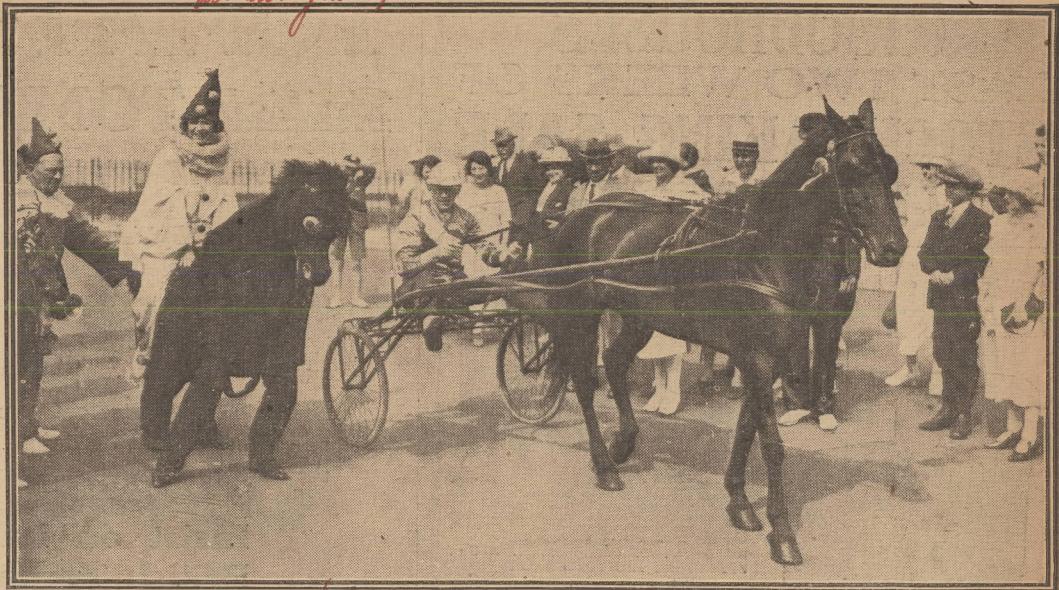
Revellers starting out for a dress rehearsal.



So great is the crowd of revellers that they overflow into the sea.

To-day Margate opens a ~~glee~~ week of carnival, and the rehearsals which have been held so busily during recent days have foretold clearly that it is to be the jolliest and most brilliant t

PENS TO-DAY—"DAILY MIRROR" PETS TO BE IN PROCESSION



A comic race between a pantomime horse and charming jockey and Mr. Bishop's well-known trotter.

Revellers to begin the fun.



Revellers to begin the fun.



Decorated motor-cycle bearing a model of the pets' house.



Revellers leap gaily from promenade to sands.

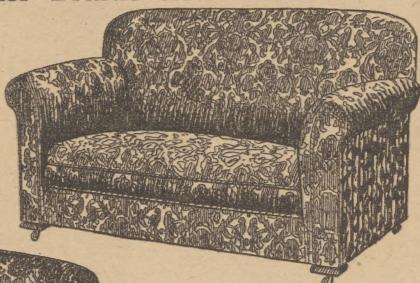
Pretty children who will accompany Pip, Squeak and Wilfred, *The Daily Mirror* pets, on their car.Balloons will be seen everywhere this carnival week.
er known. Among its many visitors will be Pip, Squeak and Wilfred, the famous *Daily Mirror* pets, who will have their own car in the procession.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

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Suite into your home,
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For a large cup put into a saucepan a level dessert-spoonful of Cocoa and an equal amount of sugar (or more to taste) with half a cup of water. When BOILING add half a cup of cold milk.

BOIL again for one minute. Whisk, and serve hot.

See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate



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in the Selvedge. It
is your protection.

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British Tomatoes are grown under glass and raised under ideal conditions. That's why they are so much better than any others.

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TIDES OF FATE

By ELIZABETH YORK MILLER.



"Don't forget the pearl island," said Prud. "I shouldn't wonder, you'd find it one night in your sleep!" "That's about the only place it ever will be found," said Grönte coldly.

NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

NANCY SHERIDAN, employed as typist to a shady solicitor, Samuel Prud, of Fleet-street, is distressed, because she has received her inheritance and is therefore left with practically a chosen individual called by name Paul Whiffle to discharge a tailor's bill for which Prud has been dunning him.

He tells Nancy that he is the son of a wealthy man who died in his childhood, a captain, and has offered him one hundred pounds with which to go round the world and "make good." He fails to add that it is also a test as to whether he is worthy of the hand of Lady Clara Mostell.

Samuel Prud, however, is only a ruse to get him in his power. He has lately made the will of old Claudius Rockmore, an eccentric gentleman who, living in the same house as Nancy, has made her the sole heir of a vast fortune—forty thousand pounds which includes the possession of an island containing a rich pearl-fishery. Nancy is ignorant of this great inheritance, as she is ignorant of Samuel Prud's scheme to marry her to the Count, and now he has married her.

Rockmore dies and Prud hurriedly arranges for his departure with Count Grönte's mother as secretary-companion on a long voyage. Wilmar Grönte accompanies them with the idea of persuading Nancy to marry him at the first opportunity. The Count, however, has already lost all his money at the tables, is taken on the yacht as steward. He takes an instant dislike to the Count, which is reciprocated. Nancy, too, shrinks from the Count's persistent attentions.

A LOVER IN PURSUIT.

THE sun had broken through the clouds at last, and Nancy felt less of a Cinderella since the prince—disguised as Whiffle, second steward of the good yacht Seagull—had also been left behind.

She smiled brightly at him, wondering where on earth he kept his own smile these days. When he had brezed into Mr. Prud's office he was the brightest, gayest young man Nancy had ever seen. And now he was nothing but gloom all day long.

"Has Mr. Borrage gone ashore to look for your successor?" she asked slyly, by way of opening friendly conversation.

The cabin boy went whistling ostentatiously down the deck at that moment, and Payne's scowl seemed directed at him as he passed.

"I don't know. I don't think so."

"I wonder you want to stay with us," Nancy said, with a touch of his dour attitude.

Payne continued carefully putting away glasses and plate.

"Because obviously you don't like work," Nancy added. She snipped off a length of cotton with her teeth and made a business of threading the needle.

But these coquettish manoeuvres were lost on her audience. Payne had found a piece of chamois leather and was giving polish to the forks and spoons before consigning them to their proper places in the locker.

"Although I'm sure it's good for you," Nancy went on, continuing her monologue, "won't it be a treat when you get back to London again with all—all this drindgery behind you for ever?"

He was stung into speech at last.

"I don't know what it will." There was a judicial note in his voice, and she hadn't meant to be taken seriously.

Her hands fluttered a little and she had to rest them in her lap.

How wonderful was this borderland! In spirit Nancy Sheridan at that moment was a shily malingerer nymph, pretending that she did not know the land of love lay so near—but she was a shrewd girl, and she was yet ready at a second's notice to slip beyond him.

For she knew—taught by the instinct of ages—that this sulky-appearing boy was a lover in pursuit. Now and again their glances met with the effect of a pure white flame that blinded them both.

(All the characters in this story are fictitious. Translation, dramatic and all other rights reserved.)

"Is there anything special bothering you?" Nancy asked, overcome at last by his determined seriousness.

"Yes—that is, lots of things."

"For instance?" Payne made a hopeless gesture.

"I don't intend to worry you," she urged.

Again the cabin-boy passed down the deck. He threw in a glance at Payne and Nancy, but this time Payne appeared not to notice him.

"There isn't a blessed thing worth telling," Payne said. "I've got a bit of a hump—but I'll get over it."

"When you get back to London," Nancy added. "If you would tell me, perhaps you could tell me that lovely girl you were with in the boat."

She hated herself directly the silly speech was out of her mouth.

"Perhaps," Payne said. "You see—we're engaged to be married."

She spat away some shards of tobacco which had caught on his lip and lighted a fresh cigarette.

"There's some folks who couldn't find a lost dog if it came up and howled in their faces," he said disgustedly.

"I thought I needed a little experience before—well, before settling down for life. They were right, I did. Clara didn't like it very much, but the parents were right. What an ignorant fool I was!"

Nancy sat very still for a moment. Then she took up the lace fichu she was mending and bent over it, carefully inspecting a difficult bit in spite of the way the sun beat down on her. She felt through an ice-wind that had blown over her. She knew that Payne would turn his back again, but he didn't. He stood looking at her, the polisher in one hand, a spoon in the other.

What a dreadful灾 she had made! And very likely she had made one about Wilmar Grönte. How conceited to imagine that every man who looked at her was falling in love! She gave a little impulsive shake and tried to speak casually, keeping her eyes fixed upon the Countess Grönte's torn fichu.

"You must be very homesick. Is it—

"It is Lady Clara Mostell!"

The very name of the celebrated beauty of many London seasons seemed to put the width of the world between Nancy Sheridan and Payne Whiffle. She hadn't dreamed that he moved in the same constellation as Lady Clara Mostell. Payne nodded in answer to her question.

"Lord, it's too good for me," he said quietly.

"Why? What have you done that's so very terrible?"

He came closer to her chair. "Look here, you must forgive me for being such a bear today. I've no right to behave as I have been doing. You've been so kind and sweet to me, Miss Sheridan."

"Better not, me Nancy—since we're friends," "We're friends, aren't we?" Payne snatched hopefully at the idea she had given him. "Of course we're friends, Nancy. And you'll call me Payne, won't you? You're such a little thing. I never had a sis—sister, you see."

"I had a brother. He was killed in the war," said Nancy.

It was the thought of that dear brother and how different life would be were he here now that suddenly overwhelmed her. To the consternation of them both, she burst into tears.

Payne bent over the drooped head and his lips touched the crown of her lovely soft hair.

There is nothing further of importance to record concerning this episode, except that the Countess Grönte, as an impulsive girl, ran from the window which had been his point of vantage, feeling a rather sneaky little boy and wondering if, after all, he would have the courage to tell Mr. Borrage about it. That Whiffle chap was a decent sort, even if he had cuffed one's ears.

BORRAGE'S DISCOVERY.

IT was a pleasant experience for Samuel Prud to be sitting on the terrace of a waterside café in Genoa after long years of idleness in the neighbourhood of Fleet-street. How he envied Count Grönte, as an impressive man, very the great genius he is launching. For Grönte, a life of ease and luxury with a rich and beautiful young wife to round it off; for Samuel Prud, the joyless occupation of onlooker.

Meeting by appointment at Samuel Prud's hotel, they had taken themselves to the café which was close to the quay, so that Grönte could see when his woman companion returned. Grönte the young man a great shock of disappointment to learn that while Claudius Rockmore's will had been filed and that it was, except for the charge of five per cent, during the lifetime of the Allens, all in Nancy's favour, the estate didn't look like working out in solid capital much more than half what Samuel Prud had first stated it to be.

"But—" said Payne. "don't forget the pearl island. I shouldn't wonder, you'd find it one night in your sleep."

That's about the only place it ever will be found," Grönte replied coldly.

Prud, however, was persistent and enthusiastic.

"The old boy told me all about it when I was drawing up his will, and he gave me this rough map, which I've taken the trouble and expense to get verified. It's there—if it hasn't sunk into the ocean. There was an earthquake thirty years ago, and this island—Leuyter's Island was the name of it—was supposed to have disappeared. But old Rockmore told me it still doesn't anything of the sort."

Grönte tried to interest him in the sort of Grönte's fishing, drew his attention to the details of the carefully worded will.

"Through the Suez Canal and down the Red Sea—very hot there; then you put in at Aden for coal, and it'll take you six days to cross the Arabian Sea. You'll have to touch at Manila for coal, too. Perhaps before—at Columbus, Alcatraz, Guam; and then you head south-east towards Fiji."

Wilmar Grönte stretched out his beautifully clad legs and yawned.

"And do you think we shall find this precious island?"

Prud spat away some shards of tobacco which had caught on his lip and lighted a fresh cigarette.

"There's some folks who couldn't find a lost dog if it came up and howled in their faces," he said disgustedly. "Why, Rockmore put it down in his will that one of the first things he does Nancy will do is to locate that island. That's all I know. I'll be off to the Orient as quick as a flash."

Grönte made a gesture of distaste.

"How are you getting on with the girl? When does the wedding come off?"

Grönte gave the impetuous solicitor a pitying and doleful smile.

"Really, I can't discuss my love affairs. Miss Sheridan and I understand each other. At least, I think so. We are coming to an understanding."

Prud was surprised. His own understanding was no mean thing, and from Grönte's guarded statement, he gathered that Nancy had not been smitten to the extent of falling limply into the young man's arms at first sight.

"It'll be a bit of a sell for all of us if we don't

take a fancy to you," the solicitor said anxiously. "Gad, that never occurred to me."

Grönte's smile was vastly superior now.

"I think you may safely leave that little item to me," he said. "Don't let it worry you, Prud. When we've discovered the lost pearl island, what do we do with it?"

"All you've got to do is verify the title. Young Sturges, your mate, is a first-class surveyor, and he's got full instructions from me. As soon as you've married the girl, send me a wireless. You ought to manage it by Post Said at the latest. Then I'll wireless her all particulars about her fortune, especially about Leuyter's Island, and everything will be full steam ahead. See?"

There were still many details to settle, but Grönte was frank. Frankly, he did not believe in the pearl island. His imaginative gifts ran in other directions. But Prud, an old sailor now come into dry dock, dreamed strange dreams even in dry dock. Fleet-street. Moreover, Prud had the advantage of receiving first-hand inspiration from the lips of Claudio Rockmore himself.

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A certain amount of secrecy had been enjoined, and none of the three ship's officers knew that the treasure they might be awarded was the property of the least important of their passengers. They had to be kept dark before the dingly pulled out for the yacht.

In the stern, steering sat Borrage, surrounded by his hamper and market baskets. He looked rather thoughtful, did Borrage. It happened that he had caught a glimpse of Wilmar Grönte and a queer-looking individual sitting with their heads close together over the table of water-side cafe.

The chief steward had purchased a copy of the *Continental Mail* that afternoon, and glancing briefly over the headlines, his simple soul was filled with wonder. He kept the paper hidden away until he should have an opportunity to read a certain article through carefully.

Could it possibly be true that the *Seagull* was the "mystery yacht" referred to which was taking an heiress on a voyage of discovery?

Another fine instalment to-morrow.



The Ven-Yusa Girl always has a Clear and Fresh Skin.

VEN-YUSA
The Oxygen Face Cream

A DAINTY JAR FREE
of Ven-Yusa "Unscented" or "Scented" will be posted to all who send this coupon and 3d in stamps (to cover packing, return postage, etc.) to C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds. "Daily Mirror," 13/3/23.

FOOTBALL ADDS ITS JOYS TO SATURDAY SPORTS

Outsider Successful in the Lewes Handicap.
OVAL CENTURIES.
Scratch Men Fail in Celtic F.C. Sports.

Football—although only practice games were played—added its joys to Saturday's sport, and, as showing the magnetic influence of the winter game, over 15,000 people were present at the trials at Homerton and Highbury. But cricket will die hard while the sun shines, and there is still a growing interest all over the country in athletics. Chief features of Saturday's sport were:

Racing.—Favourites fared badly at Lewes where Warways, a 1 to 1 wiener of the chief handicap, was unsuccessfully objected to for bumping and boring.

Cricket.—Both Hobbs and Sandham scored centuries in Ducat's benefit match against Middlesex at the Oval.

Athletics.—E. H. Liddell and other scratch men were beaten in the Celtic F.C. sports at Glasgow.

ST. LEGER TRIAL.

Part to Run at Redcar—Prospects for To-day.

By BOUVERIE.

Nottingham, with several nice prizes, and Folkestone, with plenty of entries, opens a busy week's racing, which threatens to have considerable bearing on the future in general, and the St. Leger in particular.

Papyrus, as winner of the Derby, has the right to favouritism for the last classic of the season, but as Mr. Iris's colt has only just resumed work after a very quiet time since Epsom, Part holds that position in the "lists." And that colt is to be reaped in the North Sea Stake at Redcar on Saturday.

As the distance is only eight furlongs, it will not be a real St. Leger test, but with Leighon

SELECTIONS FOR TO-DAY.

NOTTINGHAM.	FOLKESTONE.
2. 0.—SOLENT DE HUIT.	2. 0.—MURKIN.
2. 50.—SOLENT DE HUIT.	2. 0.—JANSEN.
3. 0.—KNIGHT OF THE GARTER.	3. 50.—13th HUSSAR.
3. 50.—TROSSACH GIRL.	3. 50.—DARK FOX.

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.
COOMBE DICK and **DARK FOX**.

Tor, Verdi, Friar and one or two other smart milers engaged, the Ogbourne colt's speed can be tried out now.

So far there has been no official betting on the Doncaster race and the only straws showing the way the wind blows are the Northern lists. In these Saltash and Doric are pressing Part closely, and a lapse on the part of the Derby third at Redcar may mean one of that pair taking his place in the forefront.

TOWN GUARD IN WORK.

Like Papirus, both Town Guard and Knockando resumed good work at Newmarket last week, but general opinion at headquarters appears to be that Doric is much more likely to play a big part at Doncaster than either of the Cheshire horses.

Fourth in the Derby, Doric, as befits a son of Tracey, is endowed with plenty of stamina, but whether he has the speed of Saltash remains to be proved.

Knight of the Garter appears to hold an excellent chance of wiping out his Goodwood defeat at Nottingham to-day, when the opposition will be taking the like of the same class encountered at Folkestone.

At five furlongs the King's colt had won his race at Goodwood, and, returning to this distance to-day, I think he will be too good for Slippery Jane, who appears the pick of the others.

TROSSACH GIRL'S CHANCE.

Kinnaird, a stable companion to the latter fully, can carry the Duke of Portland's colours in the Three-Year-Old Handicap, but as Trossach Girl is not in the race at Windlesham later in the week, it will not be surprising if she represents Farquharson instead.

The racing at Folkestone will not make his day, but it will doubtless provide a pleasant afternoon for a big crowd of holiday-makers.

Nous Verrons, who has missed several races lately is hardly likely to be saddled for the Kent Handicap, but Richards reduces Jane's odds by half a weight by 5lb. I think she will be too good for Brandy Bait.

Coombe Dick ought to break his "duck" in the Hythe Plate.

ST. LEGER'S RACING RESULTS.

Laws.—1.50, Skysight (20-1, A. Smyth); 2.0, Sunday Rambler (6-13, G. Smith); 2.50, Laughing Cavalier (7-2, G. Smith); 3.0, The Duke (6-1, M. T. Smith); 3.50, Warways (10-1, K. Robertson); 4.0, Fraternity (12-1, R. Fulford); 4.25, Hungarian (5-1, A. Burn).

British Boxer Beaten.—Jean Marcet knocked out Bill Hough (London) in the first of fifteen rounds contest at Vichy on Saturday (a Central News message says).

Railway Swimmers.—On Saturday afternoon the Metropolitan Railway quarter-mile swimming championship was won by S. Sawyer in 75.7s, with W. Ward (Sun) second, and F. Lloyd (Sun) third.

Swimmers.—An Exchange message from New York states that in a lawn tennis match at Chicago Exhibitors McInnes and Schlesinger (Australia) beat Tilden and Hayes (America) 6-2, 6-2, 6-6.

Amateur.—Gordon (Harrow) was too good for Fred Stanley (Birmingham) and won in eight rounds at the Ring on Saturday night. Johnny Curley (Lambeth and Ernie Izard (Harrow) met at the Ring to-night



Lord Carnarvon rode his first race at Lewes Saturday since ascending to the title.

Marshall, the Scottish international captain, who has been transferred to Llanelli.

LEWES SURPRISES.

Outsiders Wind Up Sussex Fortnight Lord Carnarvon's Ride.

Outsiders were rather too much in the limelight at the wind up of the Sussex fortnight at Lewes on Saturday. Skysight at 2 to 1 upset all calculations in the Maiden Stakes, but even more disastrous for backers was the result of the principal handicap.

Lady Cambell, Tomahawk, Brisil and Snell carried quite a lot of the holiday money, and Warways, one of the two outsiders, unkindly came up to beat them all. An objection followed for bumping and boring, but the Stewards, although returning the deposit, did not see sufficient cause to alter the judge's verdict.

A Gentleman of France, making an attempt to repeat the victory of the previous day, was well beaten in The Taplow Handicap, and Hone Fire also upset a presumed "good thing" in Belize in the Hampsire Weiler.

The latter race was notable for the first appearance of Lord Carnarvon, the middle-distance expert who succeeded to the title. He had to declare 200, overweight to ride Azimuth, who again showed his dislike of the game.

R. W. Collier will no doubt cherish pleasant memories of his visit to Ayr. Sale Ticket and Rhythm scored a double on the first day, and Munster's Pride and Cock Crow—the only others sent across the border—repeated the trick on Saturday.

BOUVERIE.

WRESTLING TITLES.

City Policeman Retains His Championship Honours at Stamford Bridge.

At the sports meeting of the London Police Athletic Club at Stamford Bridge, on Saturday, the heavy-weight champion and Westmorland and Lancashire champion of the championship of England were decided.

The former was retained by J. Shepherd (City Police) with five falls; H. H. Robinson (South Shields) registered four falls; H. Sewell (City Police) three falls; G. C. Smith (South Shields) two falls; J. Baddeley (London Amateur Wrestling Society) one fall, and W. E. Wilson (Ashdown A.C.) no falls.

The light-weight champion was won by C. E. B. B. (B. B. B.) of the London A.C., when the final beat J. Hall (Ashdown A.C.). B. B. B. scored his first fall in 3m. 35s. and his second in 4m. 45s.

The programme also included the 120 yards hurdles and one mile championships of Middlesex, the 120 yards and 100 yards dashes (Fols.) H. winning the hurdles in 17s. and M. R. D. Pugh (Queen's Park H.) taking the mile by a dozen yards from G. J. Webber (Highgate H.) in 4m. 28s.

A. B. Warner (Finchley H.) won the mile open handicap and G. D. Basan took the 220 yards handicap in 23.8s.

C. Howes (Cambridge H.) won the half-mile handicap and his son secured the two miles relay.

Metropolitan Police "A" team were first in the 800 yards relay championship (police).

ENGLISHWOMEN BEATEN.

American Lawn Tennis Players' Good Day Against Touring Britisher.

At Forest Hills on Saturday Miss Helen Wills, the young American lawn tennis star, occasioned great surprise by defeating Miss Kitty McKane (by the generally superior science and placement shots (the Exchange says)).

Early in the second set Miss Wills was 2-5 down, but rallied strongly and took the last five games in succession, and with it the match.

Mrs. Mallory defeated Mrs. Clayton 6-1, 8-6, and Miss Goss and Mrs. Wightman defeated Miss McKane and Miss Covell 10-8, 5-7, 6-4.

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OTHER SPORTING NEWS IN

Tottenham Hotspur have re-engaged Banks, their own side right.

Good for Ducat.—A collection made at the Oval on Saturday, where Ducat was taking his benefit, resulted in £165 being raised.

Water Polo.—In an international water polo match contested at Belfast on Saturday Ireland defeated Scotland by four goals to two.

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GRIFFITHS' GREAT RUN.

Half-Mile Champion's Easy Win at Glasgow Sports.

C. E. Blewitt, the four miles champion, conceded starts up to a hundred yards in the two miles invitation race at the Celtic sports gathering at Glasgow on Saturday. He just failed to win a close race, J. G. McIntyre, from 60 yards start, beating him in 9m. 2S-2s, with the Glasgow University runner, H. Johnstone, a good third.

Blewitt was replaced in the steeplechase, which was won by D. Wright of Clydesdale Harriers.

In the half-mile invitation race, the runners for which included Duncan McPhee, the Scottish chief, G. C. Graham, the half-mile champion, and his son, victory being followed by G. A. H. Graham (Maryhill Harriers) on the 22 yards mark. Time, 1m. 55.5s.

The British sprint champion Eric Liddell, and W. H. (H. H. H.) Higgin (Harringers) started from scratch in the invitation 100 yards, which was won by James Crawford, outside right of the Queen's Park Football Club. The winner's time was 10.2S-5s. Nichol was second and Liddell, who ran with pace.

The invitation 220 yards race was won in 22.8s. by W. P. Nichol (Highgate Harriers) from the two yards, with G. D. MacBryde (Manchester), five yards, and E. H. Liddell, third.

G. S. Fraser, who won the open 100, was also successful in carrying off the open 220 yards.

FOOTBALL TRIAL GAMES.

Useful Practice Matches in Spite of Week-End Heat Wave.

In spite of the intense heat some of the League clubs continued to work in a useful trial match on Saturday.

For their trial Arsenal introduced no fewer than ten new men. The game attracted 300 spectators and was played in a hard sweat.

Irvine the newcomer from Preston North End, displayed promising form at half left back, and Wallington, a new inside left, proved both speedy and skilful.

Following a goalless opening half, the sides were rearranged and several of the First League team turned out. Moffatt, outside right, gave a clever display.

For Clapton Orient's first practice match there were 8,500 spectators present, and the proceeds, £200, go to charity.

With the exception that Hughes, the old West Bradford (Bolton Wanderers) captain, appeared in a suit instead of Wood's, the Whites' eleven at the end of last season.

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With the exception that Hughes, the old West Bradford (Bolton Wanderers) captain, appeared in a suit instead of Wood's, the Whites' eleven at the end of last season.

With three wickets in hand Kent are 7 behind Somerset. The bright Bryants scored in the first over and have now 100, while Barratt, hit up 83 for Notts against Leicester without being defeated, had he had three escapes.

HAPPY DUCAT.

Hobbs and Sandham Score Centuries in Oval Benefit.

GLOUCESTER'S RECOVERY.

Andy Ducat, cricketer, footballer and fine all-round sportsman, is taking his benefit match against Middlesex at the Oval, and the Surrey batsmen celebrated the occasion by keeping their opponents in the field all day on Saturday.

For his services to sport generally General Duties deserves the fact that he has not let in a decidedly interesting position is quite satisfactory.

When stumps were drawn Surrey had made 482 runs for the loss of six wickets. Hobbs and Sandham came in with a fine knock of 75.

A feature of the day's play was brilliant fielding by Middlesex, but in spite of this the Surrey batsmen ran along gaily, and the first century was signalled at the end of only eight minutes beyond the wicket.

HOBBES ONE MISTAKE.

Guise was responsible for some good fielding, and when he took over the ball his second delivery went wide. Hobbs thought he had given the batsman only the chance the great batsman had given in an innings of 136, and the partnership yielded 244.

Hall, who opened the Lancashire innings against Gloucester, was a master in making mistakes, and Macpeace, received a nasty knock on the leg early on, which resulted in the game being temporarily suspended. Notwithstanding this mishap, he went on to make 73 before being stumped.

Shropshire made a capital 58 toward the ultimate total of 255. The last Lancashire wicket added 54 runs in thirty-five minutes.

GOOD START BY ESSEX.

Essex made a splendid start at Cheltenham with Gloucester, and J. W. H. T. Douglas played havoc among the home county's early batsmen, three wickets falling in 10 overs. When he had the great batsman, Hall, out, the Gloucesters made a capital recovery, and Smith put on 149 before eventually he was stumped by Gilligan off Russell's bowling. Gloucester had compiled a very useful 322, however, when they had 100 runs to go.

The feature of the Surrey innings against Warwickshire was a partnership of 120 for the ninth wicket between Street and Colonel Watson, and at Bradford, Derbyshire occupied four hours and forty minutes. The last wicket was taken by Yorkshire. Dolphin participated in the dismissal of three batsmen and did not give away a single biff.

With three wickets in hand Kent are 7 behind Somerset. The bright Bryants scored in the first over and have now 100, while Barratt, hit up 83 for Notts against Leicester without being defeated, had he had three escapes.

TEST TRIAL TEAMS.

Following are the teams selected for the Test trial match England v. The Rest, at Lord's Saturday:

England.—F. T. Mann (capt.), P. G. H. Fender, A. E. Gilligan, G. C. Wood, Hobbs, Woolley, Macpherson, Sculiffe, R. Kilner, Tate.

The Rest.—A. W. Carr (capt.), M. D. Lyon, A. P. Chapman, J. L. Bryan, J. C. W. MacBryde, G. T. S. Stevens, G. M. Loudon, E. Tyldeley, Macaulay, R. Tyldesley, Garry.

CRICKET SCORE BOARD.

SURREY v. MIDDLESEX.—At the Oval.

Surrey—First Innings: 482; for 6 wkt.; Hobbs 136, Sandham 112, D. J. Knight 35, Ducas 75, D. R. Jardine 57.

Warwick v. SUSSEX.—At Birmingham.

Sussex—First Innings: 482; by 6 wkt.; H. Gilligan 62, Young 41, A. J. Holmes 57, Col. A. P. Watson 90, Street 72, Bowling: Partidge 3 for 71, Calthorpe 2 for 55, Qualls (W.G.) 2 for 62.

NOTTS v. LEICESTER.—At Nottingham.

Notts—First Innings: 345; for 6 wkt.; Walker 64.

WORCESTER v. NORTHERN.—At Worcester.

Northants—First Innings: 204; Walden 61, Wooley 45, Wells 36. Bowling: Root 7 for 91.

Worcester.—First Innings: 105 for 2 wkt.; L. G. Crawford 40.

YORKSHIRE v. DERBIE.—At Bradford.

Derby—First Innings: 197; W. Hill 50, Bowden 25, Storer 37. Bowling: Rhodes 7 for 60, Kilmer 2.

LANCASHIRE v. HANTS.—At Manchester.

Lancashire—First Innings: 255; Hallows 72, Trott 58. Bowling: Kennedy 6 for 67, Green 3 for 10.

Hampshire.—First Innings: 105 for 2 wkt.; L. G. Crawford 40.

GLOUCESTER v. ESSEX.—At Cheltenham.

Gloucester—First Innings: 52 for 2 wkt.; F. W. Williams 44, Mills 40. Bowling: Douglas 3 for 95, Hippisley 3 for 69.

Wales v. Ireland.—At Cardiff.

Wales—First Innings: 153; F. B. Pinch 42, D. Davies 28. Bowling: Sugden 4 for 27, Pollock 4 for 37.

Ireland—First Innings: 195 for 5 wkt.; G. P. Kelly 82.

LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON.

Remarkable Lawn Tennis by R. J. Ritchie at Queen's Club.

R. J. Ritchie, the thirteen-year-old son of the veteran lawn tennis player, displayed remarkable form in the schoolboys tournaments at Queen's Club on Saturday.

R. J. Ritchie entered for both the under sixteen and the open singles. He is undefeated in the junior event and has reached the fourth round of the open. On Saturday he was beaten by E. Barlow, of the Royal Tennis Club, and on Sunday by R. H. Barron, of the Royal Tennis Club, a boy nearly twice his size.

The score was one set and 30-30 against Ritchie, but keeping his head wonderfully for one so young he played extraordinarily sound lawn tennis and gradually won his opponent down to win with considerable ease at the finish.

£25,000
for
CHILDREN
FREE
See Page 2.

THE DAILY MIRROR, Monday, August 13, 1923.

Wilfred and the Pea-Shooter: See Page 11

The Daily Mirror

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DAILY CHILDREN'S SAVINGS MIRROR CERTIFICATE

THIS Certificate to be retained and posted to "The Daily Mirror" in accordance with the conditions of the Children's Savings Fund, which conditions the sender undertakes to accept.

No. A
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NAME: *John Smith*
August 13, 1923

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PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED, THE FAMOUS PETS, PAY A VISIT TO DEAL AND DOVER



The huge crowds that gathered round the bandstand on Deal front yesterday to see *The Daily Mirror* pets. The famous trio were delighted.



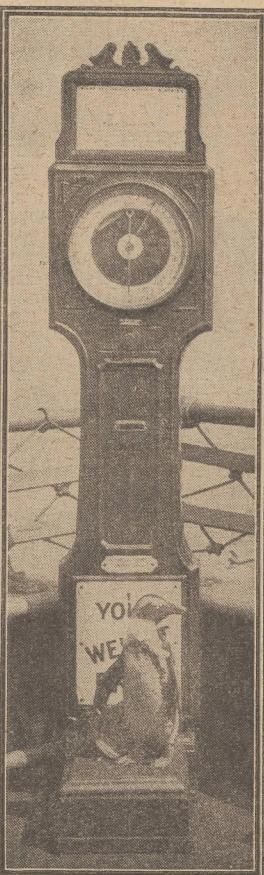
Pip, much interested in the "try your strength" machine on Deal Pier.



Squeak was quite happy with this charming friend on Deal Pier.



Wilfred is introduced to a Wilfred mascot on a motor-car.



Being weighed on Deal Pier.



Pip and Wilfred mount a scooter at Dover.



99296 F
Squeak is taken for a ride on a "motor-car."

Pip, Squeak and Wilfred, the famous *Daily Mirror* pets, met a great host of friends at Deal and Dover on Saturday. Squeak was given a ride on a toy motor-car, while Pip

and Wilfred went off together on a scooter. Later on they all had a fine time on the pier.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)